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UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

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BIOGRAPHY OF
WILLIAM RICHARDSON DAVIE,
Colonel Commandant in the State Cavalry of North Carolina.

Col. Davie was born in the village of Egremont, in England, on the 20th June, 1756. His father visiting South Carolina soon after the peace of 1763, brought with him his son; and returning to England, confided him to the Rev. William Richardson, his maternal uncle; who becoming much attached to his nephew, not only took charge of his education, but adopted him as his son and heir. At the proper age, William was sent to an academy in North Carolina; from whence he was after a few years removed to the college of Nassau Hall, in New Jersey, then becoming the resort of most of the Southern youth, under the auspices of the learned and respectable Dr. Witherspoon. Here he finished his education, graduating in the autumn of 1776, a year memorable in our military as well as civil annals.

Returning home, young Davie found himself shut out for a time from the army, as the commissions for the troops just levied had been issued. He went to Salisbury where he commenced the study of law. The war continuing, contrary to the expectations which generally prevailed when it began, Davie could no longer resist the wish to plant himself among the defenders of his country. Inducing a worthy and popular friend, rather too old for military service, to raise a troop of dragoons as the readiest mode of accomplishing his object, Davie obtained a lieutenancy in this troop. Without delay the captain joined the Southern army, and soon after returned home on a furlough. The command of the troop devolving on Lieutenant Davie, it was at his request annexed to the legion of Count Pulaski, where captain Davie continued, until promoted by major general Lincoln to the station of brigade major of cavalry. In this office Davie served until the affair at Stono, devoting his leisure to the acquirement of professional knowledge, and rising fast in the esteem of the general and army. When Lincoln attempted to dislodge Lieutenant Colonel Maitland from his entrenched camp on the Stono, Davie received a severe wound, and was removed from camp to the hospital in Charleston, where he was confined five months.

Soon after his recovery he was empowered by the government of North Carolina, to raise a small legionary corps, consisting of one troop of dragoons and two companies of mounted infantry; at the head of which he was placed with the rank of major.

Quickly succeeding in completing his corps, in whose equipment he expended the last remaining shilling of an estate bequeathed to him by his uncle, he took the field, and was sedulously engaged in protecting the country between Charlotte and Camden, from the enemy's predatory excursions. On the fatal 19th August, he was hastening with his corps to join the army, when he met our dispersed and flying troops. He nevertheless continued to advance towards the foe; and by his prudence, zeal, and vigilance, saved a few of our wagons, and many of our stragglers. Acquainted with the movements of Sumpter, and apprehending that he would be destroyed unless speedily advised of the defeat of Gates, he despatched immediately a courier to that officer, communicating to him what had happened performing, in the midst of distress and confusion, the part of an experienced captain.

So much was his conduct respected by the government of North Carolina, that he was in the course of September, promoted to the rank of Colonel commandant of the cavalry of the state.

At the two gloomiest epochs of the southern war, soon after the fall of Charleston and the overthrow of Gates, it was the good fortune of Colonel Davie to be first to shed a gleam through the surrounding darkness, and give hope to the country, by the brilliancy of his exploits. In one instance, without loss or injury, on his part, he entirely destroyed an escort of provisions, taking 40 prisoners, with their horses and arms. In the other, under the immediate eye of a large British force, which was actually beating to arms to attack him, he routed a party stronger than his own, killing and wounding 60 of the enemy, and carrying off with him 96 horses and 120 stand of arms.

When Lord Cornwallis entered Charlotte, a small village in North Carolina, Colonel Davie, at the head of his detachment, threw himself in his front, determined to give him a specimen of the firmness and gallantry with which the inhabitants of the place were prepared to dispute, with his lordship their native soil.

Col. Tarlton's legion formed the British van, led by Major Hanger, the commander himself being confined by sickness. When that celebrated corps had advanced near to the centre of the village, where the Americans were posted, Davie poured into it so destructive a fire, that it immediately wheeled, and retired in disorder. Being rallied on the commons, and again led on to the charge, it received on the same spot another fire with similar effect.

Lord Cornwallis witnessing the confusion, thus produced among his choicest troops, rode up in person, and in a tone of dissatisfaction, upbraided the legion with unsoldierly conduct, reminding it of its former exploits and reputation.

Pressed on his flanks by the British infantry, Colonel Davie had now fallen back on a new and well selected position. To dislodge him from this, the legion cavalry advanced on him, a third time, in rapid charge, in full view of the commander in chief, but in vain. Another fire from the American marksmen killed several of their officers, wounded Major Hanger, and repulsed them again with increased confusion.

The main body of the British being now within musket shot, the American leader abandoned the contest.

It was by strokes like these that he seriously crippled and intimidated his enemy, acquired an elevated standing in the estimation of his friends, and served very essentially the interest of freedom.

In this station he was found by General Greene, on assuming the command of the southern army; whose attention had been occupied from his entrance into North Carolina, in remedying the disorder in the quarter master and commissary departments. To the first, Carrington had been called; and Davie was now induced to take upon himself the last, much as he preferred the station he then possessed. At the head of this department, Colonel Davie remained throughout the trying campaign which followed; contributing greatly by his talents, his zeal, his local knowledge, and his influence, to the maintenance of the difficult and successful operations which followed. While before Ninety-six Greene, foreseeing the difficulties again to be encountered, in consequence of the accession of force to the enemy by the arrival of three regiments from Ireland, determined to send a confidential officer to the legislature of North Carolina then in session, to represent to them his relative condition, and to urge their adoption of effectual measures without delay, for the collection of magazines of provisions, and the reinforcement of the army. Colonel Davie was selected by Greene for this important mission, and immediately repaired to the seat of government, where he ably and faithfully exerted himself to give effect to the views of his general.

The effect of the capture of Cornwallis assuring the quick return of peace, Colonel Davie returned home, and resumed the profession with the practice of the law in the town of Halifax on the Roanoke.

He was afterwards Governor of North Carolina, and one of our ambassadors to France, at a very portentious conjuncture.

The war in the South was ennobled by great and singular instances of individual and partisan valor and enterprise. Scarcely do the most high drawn heroes of fiction surpass, in their daring and extraordinary achievements, many of the real ones of Pickens, Marion, Sumter and Davie, who figured in the Southern states, during the conflict of the revolution.

Colonel Davie, although younger by several years, possessed talents of a higher order, and was much more accomplished, in education and manners, than either of his three competitors for fame. For the comeliness of his person, his martial air, his excellence in horsemanship and his consummate powers of field eloquence, he had scarcely an equal in the armies of his country. But his chief excellence lay in the magnanimity and generosity of his soul, his daring courage, his vigilance and address, and his unrelaxing activity and endurance of toil. If he was less frequently engaged in actual combat, than either of his compeers, it was not because he was inferior to either of them in enterprise, or love of battle. His district being more interior, was, at first, less frequently invaded by British detachments. When, however, lord Cornwallis ultimately advanced into that quarter, his scouts and foraging parties found in Colonel Davie, and his brave associates, as formidable an enemy as they had ever encountered.

The Blue Knight.

A CONCENTRATED ROMANCE. BY ALFRED CROWQUILL.

Chap. I.—An Arrial.

On the summit of the lofuest tower of the castle of Altenburg gaily flaunted in the evening breeze the flag of the redoubtable and right valiant Baron Ulric. His only daughter, the incomparably beautiful Elvina, was the sole object of his love and fear; her filial tenderness was the cause of the first, her wit and beauty of the latter: for, as the fairest flowers attract the bees, and the dazzling flame the moth, so did he dread lest some adventurous and unworthy knight might be attracted by the charms, and win the affections of his child. The Baroness of his early love had long since yielded to the arms of death, and the barrenness of his domains was alone left for his enjoyment. Secluded from the world, the Baron trusted that his daughter would remain unscathed by the random arrows of love, until he could select some stalwart knight of wealth and valor on whom he should be proud to bestow her hand.

Compelled to take the field to repel the invasion of an enemy of one of his distant allies, he left the castle of Altenberg in the care and custody of his warder, and two or three vassals.

The moon had just risen, and the inmates of the castle retired for the night, when a Knight, attended by his faithful esquire, approached the borders of the castle-moat.

"Seest thou that moat?" inquired the Knight.

"Ay, truly, your worship," replied the esquire, "for do not the wise ones say that we sooner see the *mote* in our neighbor's eye than the beam in our own?"

"We must crave a lodging there, Grummel," continued the Knight; "blow me yonder horn."

"With what breath I have," said Grummel; "for I'm blown myself, as well as the steeds, with our long journey."

The horn was sounded, and the warder appeared at the wicket.

"In the name of St. Grimbald," cried Grummel, "give shelter to the valiant Knight, Sir Wilhelm of Dusseldorf, and his trusty esquire."

"The Baron Altenberg is abroad," said the warder, in an expostatory tone.

"And so are we," replied Grummel; "for we have lost our way."

"Tarry awhile," answered the warder, after a moment's consideration, and closing the wicket, departed

"A discourteous knave," grumbled Grummel, "keeping us here like a couple of dogs."

"How, sirrah?"

"Why, did he not bid us tarry here; and therefore we are not in better condition than a couple of *tarriers*?"

"We cannot bite, therefore bark not," answered the Knight.

"The warder again made his appearance; the drawbridge was lowered, and the Knight and his esquire crossed the moat.

"The Lady Elvina welcomes the stranger Knight to her father's castle," said the warder, obligingly.

"I kiss her hands," replied the Knight, "and thank her for her courtesy."

Anon they were ushered into a spacious hall; and while they unarmed, the board was spread with substantial fare for their refection.

"I am anxious to pay my respects to the lady," said the Knight.

"And I to the *fare*," replied Grummel, vigorously attacking a boar's head

"She is not visible, Sir Knight," said the warder.

"Then it's impossible we can see her," said Grummel, falling to. "She is doubtless a *morning* star, your worship?"

"What then?"

"Why, then, your worship, the *Knight* cannot expect her presence."

Chap. II.—An Engagement, both in Love and War.

At an early hour the following morning, Grummel having dressed his master in a superb blue velvet doublet and suit, proceeded to the kitchen to dress his breakfast. Sir Wilhelm, meanwhile, descended to the castle garden, where he encountered the blushing Elvina.

After the due acknowledgement of her hospitality, the Knight, who was, of course, deeply enamored at the first glance by her transcendant charms, began to make a little love on his own account. The innocent Elvina listened with pleasure to the silver music of his sweet discourse and courtly compliments, for he had been to court, and now had come to court again. And in a few minutes, after the fashion of those romantic times, she surrendered the fortress of her affections. She did not indeed "tell her love," but referred him to her father with such an expressive blush as gave him confidence. At this pleasant juncture, the old warder rushed breathlessly into the garden, and interrupted their placid felicity, by hurriedly informing them that a petty Baron, with whom his lord was at feud, had just appeared before the castle with a force one hundred and fifty strong, and demanded the immediate surrender, threatening to put the whole garrison to the sword if they resisted.

"O! Sir Knight," exclaimed he, "repay our hospitality by thy succor and counsel in this extremity. What's to be done?"

"Arm instantly, and let us defend the castle to the death," replied the brave Sir Wilhelm. "Lady, retire to thy chamber; put up thy prayer for our success, and Heaven and St. Grimbald help us."

Hastily quitting Elvina, he retired to arm. Grummel was still in the kitchen, preparing his morning repast.

"A way with these rashers!" exclaimed the esquire, on hearing the news, "there is a less savory *broil* preparing for us by the enemy. We are in a pickle, 'tis true; but small as we are, as the capsicums said to the cauliflower, they shall find us hot withal, and not at all to their palate."

"If they ford the moat, and scale the walls, we are lost," said one of the three vassals.

"Tut, man," exclaimed Grummel, who was an old soldier, and knew all the resources of war, "fill the kettles presently with pitch, and hand me the ladles, and long ere they reach the parapet, I'll —*pitch* 'em over."

"There's the horn again," cried the warder, "summoning us to surrender."

"What o' that?" said Grummel, encouragingly; "we're not *veal* to be spoiled by their *blowing*. Pluck up courage, my boys, and lend me a bow,—an I do not put a cloth-yard shaft into the varlet, and pin him like a cockchafer to the gate, I'm a ninny!"

While he kept talking in this strain, he armed himself and his master.

The "garrison" was soon in battle array. Grummel now proceded to his post with two of the vassals, and proved his skill and strength by executing his vaunt, for at the identical moment the herald was about to blow another blast, he shot an arrow through his heart, and transfixed him to the spot.

"If all the rest run," said he, coolly, "there is no chance of that fellow quitting his *post!* Nailed, by St. Grimbald! There is no succor for him, poor fellow! May all the rest of the wounded find *leeches* in the moat."

This exploit was the signal of assault, and a shower of arrows fell upon the castle.

"Let the porcupine shoot his quills at the boar!" said Grummel, "he is only throwing away his means of defence. Hand me that pebble," continued he, pointing to a stone of half a hundred weight. It was soon raised, and hurled by one of their warlike machines into the thickest of their foes. "That has made an impression," cried he; "it is quite a smasher; there's half a dozen at least *stone* dead; another little one," said he, "we sha'nt miss that, though it should miss them. Besides, it will be as well, as they have challenged us, to show them we have a *second*."

While Grummel was thus ably executing his part, the Blue Knight (for so was Sir Wilhelm called, from the favorite color of his armor and appurtenances) directed his little force with equal skill, dexterity, and advantage. The engagement now began to assume a more serious appearance; the enemy began to fill the moat, in order to proceed to the *escalade*. The little garrison was now concentrated. The boiling pitch and water were supplied by two of the vassals, and the besieging party had no sooner succeeded in raising a scaling ladder, and began to mount, than they were saluted by a cataract like discharge of scalding water.

"'Tis but a fair return," said Grummel, "as they keep us in suspense, that we should keep them in hot water! Down with it, my comrades, till they're done in their armor like lobsters in their shells! Another pebble! What, no more! Then up with the flags from the court-yard, and break their ladder—they're the only *flags* we'll lower to them."

These new missiles were speedily provided, and did great execution; the ladder was dashed to fragments, and numbers of the assailants were precipitated headlong into the moat. The Blue Knight was unwearied in his exertions, and encouraged his little force by his daring example.

"Bravo!" exclaimed Grummel; "we have *wetted* the enemy's courage and sharpened our own."

The discomfitted leader now retreated, and rallied together his "remnant."

"By George!" exclaimed the 'Squire, "they are forming for a fresh assault.—We have so far lost nothing; and yet in the language of the lawyers, they may be said to have gained the 'action,' for they have already got considerable "damages.'"

"And see yonder," cried the warder, extending his right arm, "there comes my liege lord. I recognize his banner. What a happy diversion!"

"Very diverting, indeed!" replied Grummel: "mark how many scamps are making rdady to scamper. The bowmen are all like cross-bows, prepared for a *bolt!*"

The Baron Ulric von Altenberg now galloped to the scene of action with all his band. The besiegers were in an instant scattered over the plain, like a flight of affrighted sparrows in a corn field, when some adventurous Cockney boldly takes the field to—waste his powder.

"Wheugh!" whistled the 'Squire, "that fellow hath truly brought his pigs to a fine market. While the Baron is pickling the lot, let us descend and clear away the *litter* he has left."

The Warder lowered the drawbridge, and the Blue Knight sallied forth with the 'garrison' to pick up the wounded which they had so dexterously picked off.—The moat was so full that Grummel declared it was more like a folk-moat than any thing else. When they had got in the "living," which the 'Squire declared was no "sinecure," the gentle Elvina, as was the wont of those days, humanely busied herself in dressing their wounds.

They then proceeded to draw the moat, and fished up many a *pike!*

The trumpets of the victorious Baron now sounded merrily, and they all rushed out to greet him. Ulric and the Blue Knight embraced with true chivalric ardor, and when the Baron learned from the blushing Elvina the extent of his obligation to Sir Wilhelm, the expressions of his gratitude were unbounded.

Chap. III.—A Remark.

"Fool that I was to leave my castle alone," said the Baron.

"And wise would the enemy have been if they had done so," said Grummel.

Chap. IV.—A Cloudy Prospect.

"I'm *bound* to serve you," said the Missal to the Monk as he *clasped* it—and so said the bold Baron Altenberg when he encountered the Blue Knight on the morning following the affray. Grummel, like an independent man, was serving himself; for chine, chickens, and flowing flagons graced the Baronial board in the most tempting profusion.

"Left *wing* forward!", exclaimed the 'Squire, dismembering a pullet; "right wing advance! chine support right wing! Fall in!" and at the word of command he commenced a vigorous assault. He then proceeded to demolish the "breast work," as he termed it, and finally completed his gastronomico-military evolutions, by ordering the "left leg first," when the "right" followed as a matter of course!

Meanwhile the Blue Knight was doing the agreeable to the old Baron, and insidiously insinuating that he was a *single* man; and plainly demonstrated that he was an eligible match for any young lady who (in the advertising phrase) "Wanted a *partner* who could *command*," &c. &c. The Baron was confused, and not knowing exactly what to reply, he endeavored to divert the attack by simply looking under the table, and ingeniously calling "Puss! puss!"

"What does he mean?" said the Blue Knight, looking *bluer*.

"He smells a rat, to be sure," whispered the acute Grummel.

Chap. V.—Counsel.

When they retired, Grummel addressed his master in these words:

"I can tell you which way the wind blows, your worship, as well as a weathercock. It's my mind the Baron wishes to deprive *us* of the Lady Elvina."

"*Us?*" repeated Sir Wilhelm.

"To be sure; when she's your wife, will she not be my mistress?" replied Grummel. "Now I'm resolved on the match, for thereby you'll get a better half and I better quarters. Two things no less agreeable than essential to our happiness."

"What's to be done?"

"Why, the whole garrison are in favor of the alliance; therefore, pop the question—demand her hand—and if the old boy holds out——"

"What then?"

"Why, then filially kick him out, and take possession of the castle we have fairly won by force of arms."

"You forget he is Elvina's sire."

"Will she not get a more agreable *sigher*—in the shape of a lover! But, lo! here comes the comely dame herself—I'll vanish."

And the sagacious 'Squire walked off, leaving the lovers to their own sweet discourse.

Chap. VI.—A Sudden Decision.

Although the Blue Knight and Elvina were elegantly *slender* in their personal proportions, the Baron declared in abrupt and vulgar phrase that "they were too *thick*."

"Honored father," said Elvina, "it is impossible to conceal from your paternal eyes that I entertain an affection for Sir Wilhelm—and I know that he returns it."

"So much the better!" replied the Baron, "for it would be dishonorable in

him to keep your affections, when he knows he cannot keep you."

"You mistake me, father," continued Elvina. "He has declared himself my suiter, and I have sworn——"

"Sworn! exclaimed the Baron. "A young lady of your rank has no right to swear. It is indelicate."

"But he swore first."

"Then, i' faith you two sworn shall be foresworn," said the Baron. "Remember you are my daughter, and I am positive——"

"And I'm positive I'm your daughter," replied Elvina, "from the same feeling; for I have formed an unalterable resolution to become his!"

The Baron looked at the gentle damsel for a moment as in surprise, and then suddenly burst into an immoderate fit of laughter.

"Give me a buss," cried he, affectionately; "You are my own child—a chip of the old block!"

The affair was of course decided—the old Baron admired his daughter's firmness; the Blue Knight loved her for her tenderness; and the gordian knot of matrimony was soon after tied in the chapel of the castle of Altenberg. Beauty presented her hand to Valor as the palm of victory; and Grummel had the felicity of being at the marriage-feast celebrated in honor of the nuptails of Elvina and the Blue Knight.

Great Meeting of Merchans.

New York, April 26.

One of the most numerous and respectable meetings of Merchants ever known in this country, took place at the Masonic Hall last evening. At an early hour the great room of the Hall, and all the avenues leading to it, were literally filled to overflowing; even the street in front of the Hall was crowded, and we hazard nothing in saying, that the number of persons who could not gain access to the Hall, was greater than those who did, although it accommodates more than *four thousand*.

It is unnecessary to make a single commentary on the character of their proceedings. They speak for themselves,—they speak the language of *three hundred thousand freemen* in this city—they proclaim the convictions of *nineteen twentieths* of the freemen of the United States, and they will be felt as well as heard in the most private recesses of the Executive Mansion at Washington.

One word to our brethren of Philadelphia and the other commercial cities of the Union. The merchants of New York have at length spoken as men and as freemen should always speak; will *you* hesitate promptly and efficiently to respond to them?

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Charles Kelsey, who nominated as President, Philip Hone, esq.; and Mr. James W. Otis nominated the following gentlemen as Vice Presidents and Secretaries, viz:

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Nathaniel Weed,	Meigs D. Benjamin,
Sheppard Knapp,	George S. Robbins,
Thomas Tileston,	Charles Kelsey,
Benjamin Loder,	John Stevens.

Oliver S. Strong, } *Secretaries.*
Stephen Crocker, }

On taking the chair, Mr. Philip Hone briefly addressed the meeting, setting forth in eloquent language the deep distress which pervaded every section of our country, the very great unanimity of opinion which prevailed as to the cause of that distress, and the right of the people to assemble, and respectfully, but firmly to remonstrate against such measures of the Government as they deemed oppressive. He said the sun did not shine upon that land where this right did not exist; but what was only a *right* in other countries, was in *this* an imperative *duty*. Our sires had set us a noble example in this respect, and if we would be true to the principles of our Constitution—if we would preserve unimpaired the blessings of a free government, the people must make themselves heard through their primary assemblies. He strongly deprecated the idea of this or any other meeting doing aught that was *illegal* or the tendency of which might be *evil*, and he ridiculed the supposition that an assemblage of *merchants* such as were convened on this occasion, could ever so far forget their duty to themselves or their country, as to entertain any such intentions. And he concluded by expressing the hope that the resolutions which might be adopted would be respectful in their tone, but firm and decided in their character, and that they would be worthy of the occasion and of the merchants of N. York.

Mr. Simeon Draper then offered the following resolutions:

Mr. Draper said he regretted that he had been called upon to bring forward these resolutions; he regretted that an older man had not been selected for that service, as it had too often been his duty to act a prominent part when he would much rather have followed abler and more experienced leaders; but said Mr. D. the resolutions meet my hearty concurrence—they have been duly considered by men who know the causes of our distress, and the best remedies to be applied, and I cannot but feel in offering them to your acceptance, that they are in every respect worthy of unanimous approval and adoption by this unprecedented assemblage of New York Merchants.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas the great commercial interests of our city have nearly reached a point of general ruin: our merchants driven from a state of prosperity to that of unprecedented difficulty and bankruptcy; the business activity and energy, which have heretofore made us the polar star of the New World, is daily sinking, and taking from us the fruits of years of industry—reducing the aged among us, who but yesterday were sufficiently in affluence, to a state a comparative want; and blighting the prospects and blasting the hopes of the young throughout our once prosperous and happy land; we deem it our duty to express to the country our situation and desires, while yet there is time to retrace error, and secure those rights and perpetuate those principles which were bequeathed us by our fathers, and which we are bound to make every honorable effort to sustain. Therefore

Resolved, That the wide-spread disaster which has overtaken the commercial interests of the country, and which threatens to produce general bankruptcy, may be in a great measure ascribed to the interference of the General Government with the commercial and business operations of the country; to its intermeddling with the currency; its destruction of the National Bank; its attempt to substitute a metallic for a credit currency; and finally, to the issuing by the President of the United States of the Treasury order, known as the "Specie Circular."

Resolved, That while we would do nothing which might for a moment compromit our respect for the laws, we feel it incumbent upon us to remind the Executive of the nation, that the government of the country as of late administered, has become the *oppressor* of the people instead of affording them protection,—that his perseverance in the "experiment" of his predecessor (after the public voice, in every way in which that voice could be expressed, has clearly denounced it as ruinous to the best interests of the country,) has already caused the ruin of thousands of merchants, thrown tens of thousands of mechanics and laborers out of employment, depreciated the value of our great staple *millions of dollars*, destroyed the internal exchanges, and prostrated the energies and blighted the prospects of the industrious and enterprising portion of our people, and must, if persevered in, not only produce *starvation* among the laboring classes, but inevitably lead to disturbances which may endanger the stability of our institutions themselves.

Resolved, That a committee of not less than fifty, be appointed to repair to Washington and *remonstrate* with the Executive against the continuance of "the Specie Circular," and in behalf of this meeting, and in the name of the merchants of New York and the people of the United States, urge its immediate repeal.

Resolved, That the same committee be, and are hereby instructed, also to ask that instructions be given to the Collectors of the Revenue in all the ports of the United States, not to commence suit upon any bonds which may lie over for non-payment, until after the first day of January next, in order that Congress may adopt such measures of relief as they in their wisdom may deem necessary and proper.

Resolved, That they be also instructed to urge upon the Executive the propriety of calling an extra session of Congress, at as early a day as possible, in order that the Representatives of the People, coming directly from their constituents, may devise suitable remedies for the unprecedented and alarming embarrassments of the country.

Resolved, That the Merchants of Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, and the other commercial cities of the Union, be respectfully requested to unite with us in our remonstrance and petition, and to use their exertions, in connection with us, to induce the Executive of the Nation to listen to the voice of the People, and to recede from a measure, under the evils of which we are now laboring, and which threatens to involve the whole country in ruin.

Resolved, That on the return of our committee from Washington, it shall be their duty immediately to call a general meeting of the citizens, and report to them the result of their mission.

Mr. Draper then concluded as follows: "I repeat, fellow citizens, that the resolutions are worthy of the occasion which has called us together. Never before has this city witnessed such an assemblage of Merchants; and having discharged my duty, I may be permitted to express the hope, that the merchants of this city may always be as united as they now are; on all questions so intimately connected with their welfare and the prosperity of the country. I hope too, that the day will come, when those to whom we look as guides, as leaders, and as advisers in the hour of trouble, will be so disconnected with great institutions, and so independent of the selfish dictates of private interest, that they will dare to come forward and to express at a public meeting of their fellow merchants, the feelings and opinions which they do not hesitate openly to avow in our streets and at our counting houses." *Courier.*

After the resolutions had been read, they were seconded by James A. Bryan, esq., of the firm of Boyd, Hurd & Bryan, merchants in this city, in a speech of about fifteen minutes, of great animation and eloquence. He admitted the evils of overtrading and speculation, and that it would have created a pressure; but charged the intensity of our sufferings, and the aggravation of our distress, on the measures of the administration, commencing with the war on the Bank of the United States—the derangement of the currency—brought suddenly and violently home by the operation of the Treasury or Specie Circular.

He pointed to the fact of the information received yesterday by the George Washington, from Liverpool, of the relief afforded by the Bank of England to the American Bankers, and to the humiliating situation in which we were, as American citizens, placed, in being obliged to look to a foreign Government and a foreign institution for that support which was denied by the National Government. To the anomaly of an administration declaring war on the financial system and the prosperity of a country over which they were called temporarily to preside, and striking a deadly blow at our commerce, to which we owed our prosperity and greatness as a nation.

He adverted to the commanding position which New York was entitled to take as the great commercial emporium of the United States, through which so large a portion of the national revenue was collected—and his firm impression that a manly but respectful remonstrance, such as was becoming freemen to make to those whom they had placed as guardians of the public weal, would be listened to by the President with respect and attention—that the example of New York would be followed by other commercial cities throughout the Union—and that the appeal would be irresistible, and must prevail. Like Mr. Horne, he deprecated all resort to violent and unconstitutional measures—passed a glowing eulogy on the value of the Union, and the inestimable blessing of our free and happy institutions, if carried out in their letter and spirit—but that if relief was denied, and the people maddened by oppression, the probability that it would lead to a renewal of the doctrines of nullification, or something similar, with the high minded and independent South—and closed with urging upon the committee to enforce upon the President, the full evils with which we were surrounded—and retired amidst thunders of applause. *Advocate.*

The resolutions were then unanimously adopted, and a committee of fifty-five appointed by the Chair under the third resolution.

On motion, the President, Vice Presidents and Secretaries, were added to the committee, who are authorized to add to their numbers if deemed advisable.

The meeting then adjourned.

From the American Daily Advertiser.

"'Twould be
Like dropping buckets into empty wells,
And growing old in drawing nothing up."

Mr. Poulson,—I have been sitting quietly by in my corner, observing the events of the times, for at least these eight years. I foresaw when the "glory enough" doctrine was advanced, where it would lead to. I was never at a loss for the *object* and *end* of these "pure patriots," who prompted that *immaculate old gentleman* to make war on the currency. The scheme was *plunder*—of which there is no more doubt than that it snowed on Sunday last, the 23d of April. Well, then, the "pets" were to have *the specie*, the *dear* "people's money," and the friends of the pets—the "spoils party"—were to have, on their respective notes, *as much of this money as they wanted*, and with this money speculation was to stalk over the land like some great giant. The Treasury Circular was to guard the specie, and keep it where it could not be so conveniently reached; and now, what is Mr. Martin Van Buren's dilemma? He hears the deep-toned voice of a prostrate commercial people. It sounds in his ears like thunder—"Repeal!—Repeal!! that infamous circular."

But what's the use? He dare not repeal. Wherefore? Because, I answer, (what *I believe* to be the true *reason*,) if he should, there would be nothing to send back into the legitimate channels of finance, and all that would be gained by it would be *the exposition of the stupendous fraud* which has been practised on the people! The treasure is mainly in notes of *the chosen*; and the money given for these notes is in *cities* (a portion in *Jackson* city) that are——*never to be*; and wherefore all this clamor to "to rescind the odious circular?" Martin knows it would produce only the *skeleton* of that fat subject, which the "spoils" gentry have picked to the bone. He would rather keep this spectre out of sight, and bear the ills that now beset him, than make, to the eyes of his *darling, deluded subjects* (not citizens) *such a disclosure*.

Q IN THE CORNER.

The opposition papers ascribe the present commercial distress to the measures of the late Administration, particularly the specie circular. We would go a little farther back, and cite the famous "Experiment" as the root of the whole evil. The division of the public money among some ninety or a hundred deposite banks opened the door to extensive credits, and excessive issues of paper, which have resulted in overtrading to a degree that has produced the calamity which is now spreading ruin throughout the country. While the deposites remained with the U. S. Bank, that institution operated as a check to prevent all this; and, although once in a while there was a little pressure in the money market, it was sugar-candy in comparison with what we are now enduring. *Norfolk Herald.*

The financial news from all quarters, it will be seen, if possible, are worse than ever. Mr. Ritchie has a fair claim to be ranked among the prophets of the land. He foretold us that Gen. Jackson's election to the Presidency would prove a "curse to the country"—and truly it is so. He forewarned the people "that a man who was too ignorant to interpret the plain provisions of a single law," should not be entrusted with the Executive power of the nation—and how many who assisted in his elevation now wish that they had profited by the warning! True, Mr. R. is no by means tenacious of the credit which he deserves for his sagacity, and is rather endeavoring to show that his vaticinations were slanders upon the "old man eloquent;" but the condition of the country, brought to the verge of bankruptcy by a rash "experiment," is too striking a fulfilment of the prophecy to escape universal admiration. Mr. Ritchie must wear the mantle, whether he will or no. *Lynchburg Virg.*

The vast extent of the failures at New Orleans becomes more credible as one considers more attentively the circumstances of that city. Within the *four* years since "the Experiment" began, the Banking capital of the state of Louisiana has been tripled. *Forty millions of dollars* has been added within that time to the amount of incorporated Bank capital in New Orleans. Hundreds of thousands and millions at a time have been discounted at these Banks of the paper of the great speculators in Cotton. These facts are stated without qualification in the New Orleans True American.

A WORD TO ALL TRADES.

We address ourselves directly to the thinking and intelligent mass of our people of all trades, callings and professions, and ask them how are they to get on without *credit? Credit is the poor man's capital to begin with!* Every one starting in life is not so fortunate as to possess gold and silver. How would our mechanics, and traders, and retailers, through all grades of business, be able to begin, without the aid of credit? Credit is the evidence of good character—good character for honesty, integrity and industry obtains credit—obtains loans to begin business with; and with it, the man applies his industry and makes capital in turn. If you destroy credit, of what use is character? If no one is to be trusted, we come down to the condition of the people of barbarous nations.

We have now an evidence of the effect of the destruction of credit most inhumanly advocated by those who, from ignorance of the natural result, or from a malignant spirit aided by pride of opinion, have brought us to a point of suffering unequalled in our history.

It is worse than nonsense to talk of aristocracy—the course of nature is such that all cannot be in the same situation. We all stand towards each other in a community, as the members of a private family stand towards each other. Let a calamity fall on the heads of families, and what becomes of the children? Strike down the owner of a farm, or a house, or a store, or a shop, or a factory, and what becomes of the workmen employed by him? One is dependent upon the other—the employer and the employed—they live and prosper by each other. The vile political cry of demagogues, of rich against the poor, or poor against the rich, is now meeting its merited reward. The political office holders and public hacks, "have carried that pitcher to the well once too often." They will find if they have not already found, that the people are not so ignorant as they presumed they were. The people find that a blow struck at employers falls with tenfold severity on the employed.

Strike down the *merchant*, and what becomes of the ship builder, the rigger, the sail maker, the sailor, the cart man, and the whole chain of persons finding lucrative employment when the merchant prospers?

The same may be said of the merchants of all grades; the manufacturer; the farmer; the planter.

Destroy credit, and what would become of the large and valuable class of retailers and traders of all descriptions who begin on this *capital?* Credit, we repeat, is the *poor man's capital*—destroy it, and he is in fact a slave to those who are born rich; and yet we are told from high places that "*those who trade on borrowed capital ought to break!*" They who first propagated this doctrine should hear what the great Franklin has written on this subject. No one will say *he* was an enemy to the poor man.

We congratulate our people, however, that they show themselves not entirely destitute of practical intelligence. They have, to be sure, been for a time misled by those who have enjoyed their favor; but the great and invaluable principles of truth are now recurred to, and we mistake much the signs of the times, if a few short months does not teach those in high places a lesson through the ballot boxes that will make them shake in their shoes, and caution them for the future how they dare to presume upon the ignorance and not regard the intelligence of a people.

N. Y. Gazette.

FLORIDA AND THE SEMINOLES.

Savannah, April 23.

We learn from an officer in the steam packet Florida, Capt. Hebbard, arrived this morning from St. Augustine, that all the Chiefs except Powell and Philip, had come in at Fort Drane on the 15th inst. the day our informant left that station.

Philip was to have been in on the 16th. His son had been in several days. No persons in the army doubted that all the Indians would come in, but many are of opinion that they would defer longer than is desirable.

Micanopy, Jumper, Cloud, *et id omne genus*, were in. Powell is considered, in the words of our informant, *nobody*, by all the chiefs. He is only a sub-chief, it is now said, and the Indians have pledged themselves to bring him in by force, if he does not come in of his own accord.

Gen. Jesup had issued an order to a portion of the troops to the effect, that if the Indians continued to make their camps a pretext for not coming in, to sally forth and destroy them.

On the 15th inst. a large party of Indians was to leave Tampa in transports for the West.

A portion of the army will probably be detained in Florida at healthful positions, during the summer, should all the Indians not come in.

From the New Orleans True American.

Seventeen of the stubborn and patriotic Seminoles arrived yesterday in the brig Somerset, on their way to the far West. They are fine looking animals, possessing all the lineaments of physical men to perfection. It is no time for the indulgence of false sympathy for these savages; but as we gazed on their finely rounded limbs, their dejected countenances, and their dogged walk, we could not help regretting that a necessity ever existed of driving them from the home of their fathers—the woods wherein they had hunted from their childhood. Love of country is the highest as well as the noblest of all the virtues of the human mind, and that they should struggle before they were driven from it, is a sure indication of a native manliness that should recommend them in the estimation of every American. The being that would voluntarily abjure his native soil for any other country, however desirable it may be, may be set down as—no man. We must accord to the Indian their sincerity and manliness of feeling, in battling for the broad-leafed forests that sheltered him in birth, in infancy, in boyhood, and in manhood.

LATE FROM FLORIDA.

A slip from the office of the Savannah Republican furnishes the following melancholy intelligence, as copied from the Jacksonville (Florida) Courier of the 20th ult:

More Murder by straggling Indians—On the 8th inst. the house of Mr. William Clemmons, situated on the road from Alligator to Levingston's Ferry, on the Suwannee, about twenty miles from the latter place, was attacked by Indians. The inmates, consisting of Mrs. Clemmons and four children, and a little orphan lad living with Mr. Clemmons, were murdered! Mr. Clemmons was from home at the time this awful visitation was made upon his family. He returned on the 10th, the 2d day after the horrid transaction, and the first intimation of the calamity that had befallen his wife and little ones was the desolate appearance of his home, and then the bodies of his wife and children, fifty or more yards from the house. They had been shot while attempting to escape, as it would seem from the position in which the bodies lay. They were unscalped. The children were shot in the head, and so near were the guns when discharged that the heads of these unfortunate children were literally blown to pieces!—And to add to the horror of the sight, and anguish of the bereaved husband and father, the body of the youngest child, a babe, was almost devoured, and the arm of the mother eaten off by hogs! What a scene was this! What a duty, a heart-rending duty, was there to be performed by the husband, the father! To collect the mutilated bodies of his wife and five children, four of them his own, and place them in a corn-house, till he could go eight miles for assistance to bury the dead! Breathes the man with heart so cold as not to sympathize with the afflicted and suffering of East Florida!

The Sabine Frontier.—A letter from Washington in the U. S. Gazette, states that orders have been issued from the War Department, for a considerable number of troops to repair to the Sabine frontier, and the report is that troubles may be expected from the Indians who lie beyond the U. S. boundary in that direction.

A Call in Vain.—The Arkansas Gazette calls loudly on the U. S. Government for protection against the almost certain hostility of the tens of thousands of exasperated savages, who have been driven beyond the Mississippi, and 2000 of whom, he says, would suffice to blot the whole state out of the roll of the Union. Editor is eloquent:

"What could not the genius of an Oceola or a Tecumseh accomplish among the hordes on our west? But we are told that they are peaceable—they are quiet! So is the sea, before the storm rouses it—so is the air, before the whirlwind sweeps through it. Who will trust the Indian? Who will guarantee a day

peace with any of them? Truly, it is crying "Peace, peace!—when there is no peace." Yet, whenever we mention the danger we are rebuked for it. We must not show or express any distrust, lest we may exasperate the Indians, who are disposed to be friendly! We must be quiet, and trust to their tender mercies!"

THE UNNATURAL MOTHER.

From the Virginia Statesman.

Dear Sir:—A correspondent of yours, some time since, gave a short account of the "Bald Mountain," a peak of the great Unaka or Smoking Mountain, which divides the States of Tennessee and North Carolina. There is a circumstance connected with the history of the country, which if you think proper, you can lay before your numerous readers. Of its truth you need have no doubt, whatever. The writer of this article had it from unquestionable authority, though for obvious reasons he will for the present suppress all names. It is this: In the early history of that country, which now forms the county of Sevier in East Tennessee, there lived in one of the back settlements, a woman who was the mother of two small children, the eldest a son of five years, and the other a daughter of three. This woman took a fancy to a man in the neighborhood, who engaged to marry her, provided she would put away her children. For this purpose she went to almost every house for several miles round, offering the children to any person who would take them. But failing to get them off by this means, she at last determined on the following cruel and unnatural experiment. Living near the range of mountains noticed above, she carried the little innocents some miles beyond the settlements, and on the top of one of those mountains, she built up a fire, gave the children a quantity of bread, and telling them to stay there until she came back, immediately abandoned them to their fate, and left the county with the individual to whom she was engaged. Here these children stayed, feeding on the bread left them by their worse than savage mother, and on the leaves of sassafras bushes, for three long weeks, when they were found by a hunter who happened to be ranging that part of the woods. They seemed never to have gone far from the place where their mother left them. Here they had remained day and night, amid howling storms and pelting rains, exposed continually to the ferocity of wolves, bears, panthers, &c., and yet were preserved unhurt. When found, they were nearly naked, and so wild that they made every possible effort to prevent being caught. The son grew up in the same country and seemed ever to have a distinct recollection of his sufferings and fears while in the woods; of his anxiety for his little sister, and his hopes for the return of his mother. Almost the only thing about which he seemed to be ignorant, was the length of time he and his sister were alone: this was ascertained, however, by the people of the neighborhood, who knew it was three weeks from the time their mother left the neighborhood, until they were found.

In this strange circumstance, we see two things; first, the depth of degradation, to which an individual may be sunk; and secondly, the providence of Him, by whom the hairs of our heads are numbered. Let all the earth praise him for his goodness. R.

American Love of Occupation—There is probably no people on earth with whom business constitutes pleasure, and industry amusement, in an equal degree, with the inhabitants of the United States of America. Active occupation is not only the principal source of their happiness, and the foundation of their national greatness, but they are absolutely wretched without it, and instead of the 'dolce farmente,' know but the horrors of idleness. Business is the very soul of an American; he pursues it, not only as a means of procuring for himself and his family the necessary comforts of life, but as the fountain of all human felicity. From the earliest hour in the morning until late at night, the streets are thronged by men of all trades and occupations, each following his vocation like a *perpetuum mobile*, as if he never dreamed of a cessation from labor, or the possibility of becoming fatigued. Neither is the hurry of business confined to the large cities—it communicates itself to every village and hamlet, and extends to and penetrates the western forests. It is as if all America were but one gigantic workshop, over the entrance of which is the blazing inscription—"No admittance here except on business."

Mr. Grund's New Work on Americans.

A writer in the New York American, (in favor of distilleries) admits that the quantity of grain distilled annually in the cities of New York and Brooklyn alone, amounts to *twelve millions of bushels!*

Politics of the English Press.—The Morning Chronicle says: "In a free state, a Government should not only be able to bear, but should be ready to invite, the severest scrutiny of public opinion into the whole of its conduct. A government whose acts will not bear that scrutiny is one obviously unfit to exercise power over a free people."

Our "Government" never shrinks from scrutiny—does it?

HILLSBOROUGH.

Friday, May 5.

No melioration has yet taken place in the money market. Failures continue to occur daily. Accounts from New Orleans to the 18th ult. represent the gross amount of failures in that city to be considerably over one hundred millions; and in the end, it is estimated that there will be an actual deficit of more than fifty millions of dollars, even if the property in existence be sold at the most favorable rates.

Wheat Crops.—Notwithstanding the unfavorable appearance in the early part of the season, accounts from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and other sections, concur in stating, that so greatly have the fields improved, that if the season should continue auspicious there will be a full average crop. The Harrisburg (Pa.) paper says, that so far as that part of the country is concerned, "the prospect for a good crop of wheat *was never better.*" To this we have pleasure in adding, that so far as we have heard, the improved appearance of the wheat crops in this section of our own state has dispelled all gloomy forebodings, and we now look forward with a reasonable hope of a fair harvest.

John M'Kinley, of Alabama, has been appointed by the President to be one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, in place of William Smith, declined.

William North, indicted for the murder of Hugh Horseford in Rockingham in April of last year, was tried in the Superior Court of Guilford county at its last term, and found *guilty*.

Ezekiel W. Morgan, who was acquitted in a trial for forgery at the last term of the Superior Court for this county, owing to some defect either in the law or the proceedings, was tried for a similar offence in Guilford county last week, and convicted.

William Shaw was also tried in the Superior Court of Guilford county, last week, for the murder of his son-in-law John Poor, and convicted of *manslaughter*. Shaw's wife, and two daughters, one being the widow of the deceased, were also before the Court, charged with aiding, abetting, encouraging, &c.

The Hon. George Poindexter, late Senator of the United States from Mississippi, it is said, has taken up his residence at Lexington, in the state of Kentucky.

The St. Louis Bulletin of April 12, says—"We are informed that a few weeks ago at Galena, *one hundred per cent.* premium was offered for gold and silver, wherewith to enter lands."

Mocksville.—On Tuesday last, the lots in the New Town for the seat of Justice for Davie County, were sold at Auction, and brought handsome prices. Corner lots went as high as fourteen hundred dollars. The aggregate sum we learn was over ten thousand dollars. This, it must be admitted, is a clever beginning for the new county.

So says the editor of the Carolina Watchman; but we are very much inclined to doubt whether such high prices for lots is a "clever beginning" for a town. Many persons here-about have had cause to remember with a sigh the "valuable" lots in the town of Haywood; and if we have not been wrongly informed, property in the town of Milton once had a fictitious value which resulted in a serious injury to the place. Our own town affords another example; some fifteen years ago a number of lots were sold for more than four-fold their present value, and not one of the original purchasers has ever realized the price given. But we hope the new town in Davie county will be an exception to this general rule.

In consequence of the unprecedented pressure in the money market, the operations on the New York and Erie Rail Road have been suspended, and all the field hands, or those engaged in assisting the principal engineers, have been paid off and discharged.

Marble Quarry.—We have seen a specimen of a stone pronounced to be marble, and which admits of a very fine polish, found some miles South of Germanton, in the neighboring county of Stokes. We are informed that there is at the same place, an almost inexhaustible supply of this stone. The marble is clouded very handsomely, and we are told that preparations are in progress for an immediate operation in the Quarry. The owners have kindly promised to furnish us some information respecting their quarry, which will be given with pleasure in some succeeding number.

Greensboro' Telescope.

John H. Wheeler, esq., Superintendant of the Branch Mint at Charlotte, in this state, passed through this city, on Saturday last, on his way to that place, where he will enter immediately upon the duties of his station. He showed us a specimen of the new U. S. silver coin, which is really so tempting, we are induced, as well might any furtherun empty-pursed Editor, to promise, that so soon as the government shall fill every honest, scuffling poor man's pocket with these precious little mint drops, we will speak better of the "spoils party," and cease to call Tom Benton a humbugger. It is not intended, however, at present, to coin any thing but gold at our mint. So much the better, as it may hasten the "golden age," which has been so long delayed as already to have sickened the heart of the most credulous. Besides, the idea of a *quantum sufficit* of these beautiful pieces of metal "glittering through the net work of the silken purse," makes one's very pocket yawn with desire. But seriously, the mint will, we doubt not, afford important advantages to our citizens of the gold region, and some general benefit to the state; and if our friend Wheeler should fail to produce a golden harvest, he will, we hope, by his wonted polite and gentlemanly deportment, at least make himself an acceptable governor of the new temple of Mammon over which he has been called to preside.

Star.

It was stated some time since, in a foreign newspaper, that a treaty had been entered into between the United States and the Peru-Bolivian Confederation. We are happy to learn since the return of the Frigate Brandywine, that such is the fact; a general convention of peace, friendship, commerce, and navigation, having been concluded by Mr. Larned, the Charge d'Affaires of the United States at Lima, with the new Government, and transmitted to the Department of State by that vessel.

Globe.

From the National Intelligencer.

Washington, April 21.

The state of the currency (says the Nat. Intel.) is already almost as vexatious and oppressive as it was during the paper money period some twenty years ago, when we carried paper dollars and parts of a dollar to market, and got paper cents in change for them. We have ourselves, within the last week, paid in this city twelve and a half per cent. discount on notes of a Bank as good as the best Bank in the United States; and there are Bank notes of some descriptions, good enough at home, which can hardly be got rid of at any sacrifice. Such is the effect of the derangement of the currency, originating in the vindictive war, begun upon pretences, not only frivolous but absolutely contemptible, against the old Bank of the United States; the consequences of which, before the removal of the deposites from that Bank, were as clearly predicted, as they are now certainly felt.

But, bad as the state of things was 20 years ago; bad as it is *here* now, we are surprised as well as grieved to learn the actual state of things in the city of New York at this moment, as indicated by the following:

From the Courier and Enquirer, April 18.

One of the most vexatious causes of difficulty during the last two days, has been the impossibility of converting *uncurrent* money into *current*. Our city is flooded with the issues of country banks; none other are received in payment of bills, and after they are received they are no better than so much waste paper. Saturday and yesterday they could not be sold at all at any thing like reasonable rates; and in some instances 25 per cent. discount was paid on *Broome* county bank notes! This is one of the *safety fund* banks. We tried, and could not sell, at any rate, notes of the Ogdensburg Bank, the Commercial Bank of Buffalo, the Chatauque County Bank, and the Bank of St. Lawrence. While these were refused *in toto*, all others were refused on the plea that there were no buyers. This is a most distressing state of things, something should be done to remedy it. As it is, a man may fail with his drawer full of safety fund notes.

New Orleans, April 17.

Difficulties increase in our money market, and failures continue. On Saturday, a number of houses in Chartres street went by the board. Nothing but ruin stares us in the face. The banks will extend no relief to the middle dealers, as they can't agree upon the mode. The Presidents meet again to-day to see if something cannot be done. As to the Cotton Monopolists, but few of them are left. They have paid the debt of their temerity.

All kinds of produce are going down. Flour is $4 75. Cotton and Tobacco are unsaleable. Indeed, scarcely any thing is bought but for immediate use.

Workmen seeking work.—A petition was presented to the Common Council on Monday evening by several hundred work people, who represented themselves as starving in the midst of plenty for the want of work. Every manufacturer is discharging from ten to thirty workmen each Saturday night. The builders and masons are only engaged in finishing work, and in a few weeks all will be completed; but no new contract entered upon. There are probably, therefore, at this moment, *twelve or fifteen thousand* work people out of employment, who know not where to get a bit of bread or a rag of clothing. The summer is approaching, and there's some comfort in that. Yet the cravings of hunger must be allayed.

N. York Herald.

Villainy most foul.—The Express Mail [illegible] from the North was way-laid [illegible], last night, in an unfrequented spot [illegible] miles above this city, and shot as he passed. The ball penetrated his thigh—but retaining his presence of mind, he kept his saddle, and quickening his speed was soon out of the miscreant's reach.

In consequence of this disgraceful outrage, the mail did not arrive here this morning until about four hours after the time.

Courier.

Newspapers.—Every thing under heaven increases in price except newspapers. Beef and pork, flour and butter, sugar, tea and coffee, salt, fish, and onions, dry goods and wet groceries, fuel and rent, buck-wheat and wash-women, are all advanced in price. But newspapers, that most indispensable and no-getting-along-without-it article—the sum and substance of man's existence, remains in *statu quo*. And yet there is no one thing, not even steam boats, that keep up with them in the march of improvement. They are constantly improving in size, appearance and talent—but as to *price*, the only improvement there, is upon the cheaper system, and goes to benefit the reader. We have seen a man charge two and a half dollars for an article, the construction of which probably occupied some bungler half a day, and at the same moment grumbling at a printer's charge of two dollars for a year's paper, which, when bound up, would make a volume of news, of incident and moral, interesting, and instructive miscellany, that no bookseller would dispose of for less than twenty times the amount.

North River Times.

It is stated that Mr. John Randolph's will of 1832, by which his slaves were liberated, has been established by the Court of Appeals of Virginia.

By an act passed by the Legislature of Nova Scotia, on the 30th of March, there is a prohibition, under heavy penalty, against exporting from the Province grain or potatoes.

Be cautious in believing ill, but more cautious in reporting it.

An American Gretna Green.—Garysburg, North Carolina, according to the Portsmouth Virginia Times, has, thanks to the rail road, become another Gretna, where the thwarted votaries of Hymen may find another reverend Vulcan to forge for them the chains of wedlock. R. B. Gary is the gentleman who officiates for disconsolate lovers. The Times says, farewell to corduroy log roads—the course of true love now runs smooth and fleet on iron roads. Figure to yourselves, ye fair, the cars at a stand, papa and ma at home poring over the papers, or preparing for breakfast, and your sweet selves with "somebody," tripping it breathlessly along, heart going pit-a-pat, monosyllables even still, the bell ringing, just in time, in, on, the wheels revolving, steam hissing, eyes melting, parishes, counties left behind, Old Virginia gone by, and glorious Rip Van Winkle awake with hospitable heart to make you blessed. Is it not delightful!

The following article we find in the Greensborough Telescope. It gives so graphic a description of scenes enacted by "the lords of creation" when rendered brave by the fumes of whiskey, that we have been induced to transfer it to our columns.

A PERILOUS RENCOUNTER.

A year or two ago, there was a groggery, or whiskey cellar, kept over the way in the vici[illegible] our office. On public days and Saturday evening, the worthy landlord of this "sink of sin" had a good run of custom.

We were leaning from our window one glorious evening, looking alternately at the distant hazy horizon of treetops meeting the clouds, at the occasional passers by, and at the dirty crew across the street, who kept up a continual hubbub—chatting, singing, swearing and laughing. Attention was at length centred on the buzzing crowd around the cellar door. We became absorbed in reflections on the recklessness of man and the depravity of his nature; yet we felt an occasional grin lighting up our ugly visage at the ludicrous pranks now and then enacted by the facetious tipplers.

Our cogitations were soon disturbed by loud voices in the cellar, and presently a couple of beings came blundering up the steps in a violent rage. Notwithstanding the heat of the evening, they had on thick linsey-woolsey coats, their faces were bloated and purple with wrath and whiskey, and they were swearing at each other with all the volubility their thick tongues were capable of. The crowd observed this circumstance, and bawled out, "A fight! a fight! Clear the way!" and immediately there was a lane formed from the door to permit the egress of the wrathy belligerants.

When the foremost got a few feet from the door, he turned himself round; and after a few preparatory straddles, steadied himself to await the onset of his adversary, who came staggering full tilt towards him, his fist clenched and his arm extended like a sign-board. But, as a bystander observed, "he didn't draw a good sight," for just as he "let fly," he careened forward past the foe, fell sprawling and rolled over on his back, where he was safe as a capsized mud-turtle.

His antagonist seeing his defenceless situation and not having a fear of the laws of chivalry before his eyes, concluded it would be very convenient to drub him while in that posture. So, ostentatiously robbing each sleeve up to his elbow, and growling an introductory curse, he bolted for his prostrate enemy. But his steam had accumulated so much that he made greater headway than he intended. Before he could stop, his toes caught against his antagonist's side, he pitched about a length and a half over him, and rolled over on his back too.

Thus lay these implacable foes, the most beastly and ludicrous *parallel* we ever saw—their legs and arms plying in the air with unavailing activity.

After several ineffectual struggles to rise, they gradually ceased their efforts; they turned their physiognomies towards each other with the most comical expression of baffled anger, made some hostile demonstrations with their clenched fists, and let off a few broadsides of oathes and curses. Their articulation continued to become more incoherent; at length their voices subsided to a murmur—and they finally fell asleep!

The grin which this ludicrous battle lighted on our countenance faded away; our face assumed its usual and proper longitude; we mentally ejaculated—"*Lord, what is man.*"

Markets.

Petersburg, April 29.

Cotton—6 a 10 cents.
Tobacco—Lugs. 1 50 a 2 75
Common to good, 3 00 a 6 00
Wheat—None in market.
Flour—Family, 8 9 00
Superfine, 8 00

Fayetteville, April 27.

Cotton—6 a 8½.
Wheat—1 50.
Flour—7 00 a 7 00.
Corn—95 a 100.
Flax Seed—1 25.

MARRIED,

In this county, on Wednesday the 3d instant, by the Rev. Robert Burwell, Mr. Ludolphus Henderson, of Caswell co., to Miss Elizabeth C. Parker, daughter of Col. Abner Parker, of this county.

Weekly Almanac.

MAY.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES. D. H. M.
5 Friday,	5 11	6 49	
6 Saturday,	5 10	6 50	
7 Sunday,	5 10	6 50	
8 Monday,	5 9	6 51	New 4 1 44 after
9 Tuesday,	5 8	6 52	First 12 0 21 after
10 Wednesday	5 7	6 53	Full 20 2 10 morn
11 Thursday,	5 6	6 54	Last 26 6 48 after

LITERARY NOTICE.

☞ The Hon. Robert F. Strange has been appointed by the Dialectic Society, to deliver the next annual address before the two Literary Societies of the University of North Carolina.

April 27. 67—

NOTICE.

☞ All persons indebted to the firm of HUNTINGTON & LYNCH, are requested to call and settle their respective accounts with the subscriber, as they wish to settle their business as soon as possible.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

THE subscriber has on hand a neat assortment of

Jewellery, Fancy Goods, Clocks, Watches, Pistols, &c. &c.

which will be sold very low.

☞ Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired with neatness and despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the subscriber, living in the county of Orange, about twelve miles north of Hillsborough, on the 28th of April last, one sorrel HORSE, about five feet three inches high, white feet behind. Also one bay MARE, with black mane and tail, about four feet ten inches high. Any information will be thankfully received, besides giving ample satisfaction.

YANCY BAILEY.

May 4. 68 3w

☞ The Southern Telescope will give the above three insertions, and forward the account to this office for payment.

THE VOICE OF SPRING.

There is a voice on the river,
A voice in the vale,
In the leaflets that quiver
In the rush of the gale;
In forests, on mountains
Its music is heard,
And silvery fountains
Awake at its word,
And feathery singers are out on the wing;
For nature revives at the voice of the Spring.

"Awaken, awaken!
Leaf, river and tree;
Your chains I have shaken,
Again ye are free;
Soon founts shall be gushing
With musical streams,
And flowers be blushing
With the bright hues of dreams,
And jewels of beauty on earth I will fling,
For nature shall bloom at the coming of Spring"

There 's life in the waters,
There 's light in the skies,
Spring's flower-crown'd daughters
In beauty arise;
O'er earth they are flinging
Their spells of delight,
And roses are springing
From the tears of the night;
There 's a charm and a glory on earth's meanest thing,
For nature blooms bright at the voice of the Spring.

From Abbott's Magazine.

HINTS ON EARLY EDUCATION.

1. Judicious mothers will always keep in mind that they are the first book read and the last laid aside in every child's library. Every look, word, tone and gesture, nay even dress, makes an impression.

2. Remember that children are men in miniature; and though they are childish, and should be allowed to act as children, still all our dealings with them should be manly, though not morose.

3. Be always kind and cheerful in their presence; playful, but never light; communicative, but never extravagant in statements nor vulgar in language nor gestures.

4. Before a year old, entire submission should be secured. This may be often won by kindness, but must sometimes be exacted by the rod, though one chastisement I consider enough to secure the object; if not, the parent must tax himself for the failure, and not the perverseness of the child. After one conquest, watchfulness, kindness and perseverance will secure obedience.

5. Never trifle with a child nor speak beseechingly to it when it is doing any improper thing, or when watching an opportunity to do so.

6. Always follow commands, with a close and careful watch until you see that the child does the thing commanded—allowing of no evasion nor modification, unless the child ask for it, and it is expressly granted.

7. Never break a promise made to a child, or if you do, give your reasons, and, if in fault own it, and ask pardon if necessary.

8. Never trifle with a child's feelings when under discipline.

9. Children ought never to be governed by the fear of the rod, or of private chastisements, or of dark rooms.

10. Correcting a child on suspicion, or without understanding the whole matter, is the way to make him hide his faults by equivocation or a lie, to justify himself—or to disregard you altogether, because he sees that you do not understand the case and are in the wrong.

11. When a child wants that which it should not have, or is unwilling to do as the parent says, and begins to fret, a decided word spoken in kindness, but with authority, hushes and quiets the child at once; but a half yielding and half unyielding method only frets and teases the child, and if denied or made to obey, ends in a cry.

12. It is seldom well to let the child "cry it out," as the saying is. If put in a corner or tied to your chair, it should not be to cry or make a noise. Indeed, crying from anger or disappointment should never be allowed. A child soon discovers that its noise is not pleasant, and learns to take revenge in this way. If allowed to "vent their feelings" when children, they will take the liberty to do so when men and women.

13. Never allow a child to scream on every slight occasion, even if hurt, and much less when by so doing it gratifies a revengeful or angry spirit. This should be especially guarded against in infants of ten, twelve, or eighteen months old, who often feel grieved or provoked when a thing is denied or taken from them.

14. Never reprove a child severely in company, nor make light of their feelings, nor hold them up to ridicule.

15. Never try to conceal any thing which the child knows you have, but by your conduct teach him to be frank and manly and open—never hiding things in his hands, nor slyly concealing himself nor his designs.

16. Kindness and tenderness of feeling towards insects, birds, and the young even of such animals as should be killed if old (excepting poisonous ones,) are to be carefully cherished.

17. I am pleased with such children as allow those roses and flowers that blossom on the Sabbath to remain on the tree to praise their Maker in their own beauty and sweetness. "This is the incense of the heart, whose fragrance smells to heaven."

APPEAL TO AN ATHEIST.

I cannot believe that a mind like yours can walk abroad in the beautiful world beneath its glorious canopy of light, and not feel, and sometimes tremble, at those evidences of an almighty being and agency that flame from the sun, sparkle in the stars, echo in the thunder, breathe in the winds, murmur in the waters, exhale from the flowers, and warble from the groves. And I am sure that sometimes in your hours of depression and sorrow, your desolate spirit sighs for brighter hope and surer foundations than any on which you can now repose. You are beginning to take the downward path of life; the heyday of youth and enterprise is past; you have tasted about all that this world can give; death has again and again invaded your domestic circle; and as age approaches, one star after another will drop from your sky.

To the Christian, surrounded by the sharers of his hope, these loved and parting lights of his life glide away to wait his arrival in a purer sphere; to you, they are sinking to blackness and darkness forever. And each year your passage to the tomb becomes more desolate and dim; no glimmer of hope arises to cheer, but all around is darkness, silence, and interminable gloom. *Gospel Messenger.*

HARMONY AND MELODY.

Charles Butler, in his very interesting letter on ancient and modern music, introduces the following anecdote relating to Mara, an Italian vocalist:

"Once, in a private society, in consequence of something that fell in conversation, she sung, without any accompaniment, the simple air in Marcello's Psalms, "In my distress, I called unto Jehovah and he did hear me," with such exquisite taste and pathos, that she entranced every hearer. To our infinite gratification she repeated it half a dozen times, and every time more beautifully and impressively than before. A person observing that there was a violoncello in in the room, requested that she would permit the late Mr. Paxton, who was present, to accompany her; this was done; it was fine, very fine, but the charm was lost. This little circumstance, says Butler, may be thought to strengthen Rousseau's hypothesis, "that harmony is unnatural, and rather weakens than increases the effect of simple melody." Mara was particularly distinguished by the manner in which she sung "I know that my Redeemer liveth." It was beyond singing, it was eloquence. She opened it with great solemnity; hope was discernible; but it was only the dawn of hope—as she proceeded, it brightened and expanded; but when she came to the last repetition of the sentence, the firm and animated confidence with which she uttered the words "I know," and the jubilation of soul with which she pronounced the words "and in my flesh I shall see God," no language can adequately tell. The audience thought not of the air, or of the band, or even of the singer; they only felt the sentiment, and they felt it in all its sublimity."

A gentle disposition is like an unruffled stream.

N. C. State Lottery,

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy,

Class No. 8, for 1837,

To be drawn at WASHINGTON, N. C. on Saturday, 13th May.

75 No. Lottery, 11 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	10,000	Dollars.
1 Prize of	4,000	do.
1 Prize of	3,000	do.
1 Prize of	2,000	do.
1 Prizes of	1,200	do.
10 Prizes of	1,000	do.
20 Prizes of	500	do.
&c.	&c.	
Whole Tickets,		$4 00
Halves,		2 00
Quarters,		1 00

☞ All prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

*** Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at my [illegible] one door above the store of Walker [illegible] Co. in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, *Agent.*

DRAWN NUMBERS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY, 5th Class for 1837.

34-65-3-44-63-24-7-64-39-71-30.

May 27 67—

Land for Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Equity, I shall offer for sale, on the premises, on **Thursday** the 11th day of May next, on a credit of one and two years, all the LAND of which the late George Albright died seized and possessed, consisting of two parcels, containing 440 and 175 acres, more or less. The purchaser or purchasers will be required to give bond with approved security.

ALEXANDER ALBRIGHT.

April 6. 65—

Selling off at Cost.

THE subscriber, wishing to close his present business, will offer at Cost and Charges, for Cash, his entire Stock of Goods on hand, consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Shoes and Hats,

AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF **Broadcloths, Ladies' Tuscan and Straw Bonnets, &c.;**

all of which will be sold as above, or on a credit to punctual customers at his usual low prices.

☞ He would earnestly request all those indebted to him to call and settle their respective accounts.

STEPHEN MOORE.

April 20 66

Line of Packets

From

NEW YORK to FAYETTEVILLE.

THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the Interior and the public generally, that the above Line is now in successful operation, and offers a direct and expeditious means of transportation. The vessels of this Line, five in number, are all of the first class; and Goods shipped by them can be insured at the lowest rates of premium. The steamer Wilmington, in connection, is a boat of fine construction for the Cape Fear, and with her Tow Boats well calculated to give despatch. All persons shipping Goods by the above Line, will please hand a list to the Agents at New York.

HALLETT & BROWN, *Agents, New York.*

WM. DOUGALL, *Wilmington.*

WILKINGS & BELDEN, *Agents, Fayetteville.*

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods, apart from other buildings and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN, *Fayetteville.*

Refer to

Messrs. IVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough.

April 5 65

For Sale,

LINT-SEED OIL. Also, a small lot of FAMILY FLOUR.

CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX SEED.

O. F. LONG & Co.

March 2. 46

SEE HERE!!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

OSMOND P. LONG & CO.

HAVE the pleasure of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have just received and now offer for sale, at the old stand of R. Nicholson & Co.

A VERY LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Fall and Winter Goods.

Their Goods have been selected with great care in the New York and Philadelphia markets, and bought entirely with cash; they therefore feel confident in saying, they *can* and *will* sell as good bargains as any other house in the place.

Call and examine our goods, and decide for yourselves; if you like them and our prices, we will thank you for your custom.

☞ Goods will be given in *exchange* for every description of *Country made Cloth.*

O. P. Long & Co. would respectfully tender their thanks to the public for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore received, and hope, by close attention to their business and moderate prices, still to merit and receive a respectable portion of their custom.

October 13. 40—

Jailor's Notice.

WAS taken up as a runaway, by George W. Price, and committed to the jail of Orange county, on the 17th day of March, a Negro Man who calls himself JULIUS, and says he belongs to Allen Gunn, of Caswell county. He is about thirty years of age, stoutly built, and very black. The owner is hereby notified that unless application is made, the property proved, and charges paid, he will be disposed of as the law directs.

THOS. FAUCETT, *Jailor.*

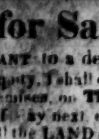
April 13 65—

VALUABLE *Printing Establishment For Sale.*

THE Editor of the **Petersburg Intelligencer** being anxious to resume the practice of the Law, would dispose of the Establishment to any gentleman, disposed to purchase. To any such, an application either in person or by letter, full information will be promptly given in reference to the circulation of the paper, its advertising and job patronage, its supply of Type, Presses, Office Furniture, &c. and also as to the terms on which it may be purchased. Without descending to the indelicacy of puffing off the Establishment, the Editor will say that it possesses advantages and holds out inducements well worthy the attention of any gentleman who has the talents and the means to conduct a newspaper with energy and spirit.

April 27. 67—

Land for Sale.



THE subscriber offers for sale the Tract of Land on which John W. M'Cracken lately resided, containing 230 Acres. It has on it a good Dwelling House, Kitchen, Work Shop, Stables, &c. The plantation is handsomely situated, is well watered, and as healthy as any situation in the country, is but six miles from Hillsborough, and near the Stage Road. Those disposed to purchase are invited to view the premises. Terms will be made known on application to the subscriber.

JOHN HART.

April 20. 66—3w

FARMER'S HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

THE subscriber having taken that well-known stand in the town of Hillsborough, THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted by Mr. Turner, is prepared to entertain Travellers and Boarders; and hopes by strict attention and the goodness of his accommodation, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. His charges will be as moderate as any other establishment of the kind in the place.

WILLIAM PIPER.

February 21. 38—

☞ The Raleigh Star and Greensborough Telescope will insert the above three months, and send their accounts to this office for payment.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1837.

Stephen Moore vs *Ellis Cheek.* } Justice's Execution levied on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, that unless the defendant appears at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Orange county, on the fourth Monday in May next, and show cause why the land levied on shall not be sold, the said land will be ordered to be sold to satisfy the plaintiff's debt and costs of suit.

J. TAYLOR, c. c.

Price Adv $3:00 64—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

Person County.

In Equity—November Term, 1836.

John G. Wade and others. vs *John M. Dick and others.* }

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James H. Ruffin, one of the defendants in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, for the said James H. Ruffin to appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Person, at the court house in Roxborough on the seventh Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, and answer to this petition, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso* as to him, and decree made accordingly.

JOHN BRADSHER, *C. M. E.*

Price adv. $3 00. 62—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Granville County.

Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1837.

Susan Phillips against *Nelson Phillips & John P. Lemay.* } Bill for Alimony.

IT appearing to the Court that the defendant, Nelson Phillips, is not an inhabitant of this state, but resides beyond the jurisdiction of the Court:—It is therefore, on motion of the plaintiff's counsel, ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks, in the Raleigh Register, a newspaper printed and published at the seat of government of this state, and also in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said Nelson Phillips to appear at the Court to be held at the town of Oxford on the first Monday of September next and plead, answer, or demur to the Plaintiff's Bill, or else the said bill will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *ex parte*, as to him.

Witness, Thomas B. Littlejohn, Clerk and Master of said Court, at office, the first Monday of March, A. D. 1837.

THO. B. LITTLEJOHN, C. M. E.

Price of Adv $3:50. 64—

LOOK AT THIS!

LATIMER & MEBANE,

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and best assortment of

Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS

ever offered in this market, amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

ALSO

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEBANE.

☞ **Cash** will be given for **5000 bushels of Wheat.**

September 6. 35—

WALDIE'S OMNIBUS.

Another Work by Wraxall.

ANECDOTES OF FOREIGN COURTS.

ON Friday, March 18th, will be published in Waldie's Literary Omnibus, a third work by Sir N. W. Wraxall, entitled, "Memoirs and Private Anecdotes of the Courts of Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, and Vienna." This work has never been reprinted in America.

From the London Monthly Review.

"The style is clear and polished, without other ornament than what naturally occurs.—We shall only add that they abound throughout with entertaining anecdote, and that the reader's time and attention will be amply repaid, whether his search be for information or amusement."

The whole of the early numbers of Waldie's Literary Omnibus being exhausted, an extra edition will be commenced on the 18th inst., from which date new subscribers who give early notice will be supplied.

Price for a single copy for twelve months three dollars, two copies for five dollars, five copies for ten dollars. It is the cheapest periodical now printed in America, and the postage is that of a newspaper.

A. WALDIE,

46 *Carpenter street, near the Arcade, Philadelphia.*

March 16 61—

For Sale or Rent,

THAT well known stand at present occupied as a Dry Goods Store by Col. W. F. Strudwick, (apply for Robert Strudwick, Esq.) deceased. It is but a few doors from the Court House, and in the centre of business. The house fronts 45 feet on the main street, and runs 80 back. The main body of the building contains six rooms, and the wing two, with four fire places in all. There is a good dry cellar beneath the main building. The whole has recently undergone repair. With the addition of one or two outhouses, it might be converted into a comfortable dwelling for a family. Possession will be given on the 15th April.

For terms inquire at this office.

February 9. tf—36

Newly Improved Saddles

THE subscriber has obtained the exclusive right for the county of Orange, for

BEARD'S PATENT

Steel Spring Seat Saddles, *Spring Girth & Iron Horn.*

Certificates from numerous persons testify that saddles made with these improvements possess advantages superior to all others; they give ease and comfort to the rider, and save him from the fatigue common to the use of other saddles.

The subscriber intends keeping on hand a supply of these Saddles, or will make them to order if required.

He also keeps on hand his usual supply of Saddles, bridles, Harness, &c. which he will dispose of on accommodating terms.

SOLOMON FULLER.

P. S. A Boy fourteen or fifteen years of age, of steady habits will be taken as an apprentice to the above business.

November 3. 43—

Wanted

A quantity of FLAX SEED and FEATHERS; for which Merchandize will be given in exchange.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

February 2. 55—

State Bank of N. Carolina.

PURSUANT to a Resolution of the Stockholders of this Bank, at their last annual General Meeting, all persons having claims on said Bank for Dividends of Capital or Profits, Deposites, or Notes issued by the Principal Bank or its Branches, are earnestly desired to present them for payment to the Treasurer of the Bank, on or before the first Monday in November next, otherwise they will be barred, as the Stockholders will then make a *final* dividend of the effects of the Bank.

S. F. PATTERSON, *President.*

Raleigh, Dec 23 1836. 51—3m

☞ To be inserted in *all* the newspapers printed within the state of North Carolina for *three* months—the bills to be sent to the Treasurer of the Bank, who will pay them to *order.*

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S *Invaluable OINTMENT,*

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns.

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

BACON.

40 000 LBS. North Carolina BACON, and 2000 Pounds LARD.

For sale by A. PARKS.

March 2. 59—

YEMEN.

This celebrated Arabian Horse will stand the next season at my stable on Stoney Creek, in Orange county. Terms will be made known in due time.

JAMES MOORE.

February 1. 55—

The thorough bred race horse ALONZO,

Sired by the old American Eclipse, dam by old Sir Archie, will be exhibited at Hillsborough on the 2nd Monday in March, and will commence his spring season on that day, at thirty dollars the season—forty dollars to insure a foal—and twenty dollars a leap. Fifty cents to the groom for every mare placed with the horse. The season will expire on the 1st of July next. For Pedigree and Performances, see hand bills.

J. M. & R. W. WILLIAMS.

February 23. 58—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid